

Strength and Security Should be the First Consideration in the Selection of a Bank.

With a capital of \$200,000.00, additional shareholders' liability of \$200,000.00, and a surplus of \$60,000.00

The First National Bank

of Chickasha, offers unquestioned security to depositors.

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United States Depository.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

You have probably seen this sign at some railroad crossing and have heeded its warning before venturing to cross the track. Why did you do so? Simply because you realized that neglecting to do so might result in injury or death.

Why don't you heed the warnings of a greater danger that daily confronts you in your home or business place and throughout the community in which you live? You do not, but go along never STOPPING to protest when you see some careless person throw a lighted match, cigar or cigarette stub away, that should it fall amongst some litter it is apt to cause a disastrous fire.

Nor do you LOOK about your home to see that there is no accumulation of trash, rubbish, or waste hid away in cellars, attics, or closets, inviting just a spark to start a fire that would probably cause the destruction of your home.

Nor will you LISTEN to the many

words of warning that are constantly being given by men who are devoting their lives in endeavoring to bring YOU to a realization that by a little care and attention to cleanliness about your own premises and by co-operation with your neighbors you can greatly assist in reducing the fire waste, bringing about a better condition both in the general welfare of communities as well as in the advocacy of the erection of buildings constructed of fire resistive material.

This would mean a decided reduction in the cost of insurance, which is of especial monetary interest to you as an insurer, and to all others who are prone to complain of the high premium rate of insurance and who fail to recognize that the constant increase in insurance rates is in a great measure their own fault because of their carelessness and lack of activity in the prevention of fires which positively are of the first interest in every community.

WHAT FIRE COSTS

This is the season of the year that fires are most common and we want to give a few facts with reference to the fire subject. We refer to these at this time simply because we want to impress the importance of extra care upon all of our readers.

Practically a national campaign is now on for the reduction of loss to the country by fire. The governor of this state and also of many of the adjoining states has issued proclamations on the subject and all over the country an effort is being made to bring about a greater care for the prevention of fire.

The fire waste of the country is excessive, and is sapping its prosperity. Reduction of the fire waste is an important part of the campaign for the conservation of the national resources. Fire losses and the cost of fire prevention in the United States amount

annually to \$450,000,000 or more than the total American production of gold, silver, copper and petroleum in a year.

Fire losses in the United States and Canada in 1912 were \$225,320,000, most of them due to carelessness.

The cost of fire each year is one half the cost of all the new buildings erected in a year.

The annual per capita fire waste in the United States is \$2.51, in Europe, \$3.00. Cause: The latter has better construction, less carelessness, insurance responsibility.

If buildings in the United States were as fireproof as in Europe, the annual cost of fire losses and protection would be only \$90,000,000.

New York city spends \$10,000,000 a year for fire extinguishment and \$150,000 a year for fire prevention.

CROSSED WIRES

By ELLIS TOWER.

"It was a long, long letter, and it began:

Dear Jack:
Your note came today. It made me feel anew how much I miss you. I haven't seen you in all the while, when you know that I love you why should I not speak of my love? Why should I let conventionalities hold me back when I am starving with my heart hunger? I can say it without even adding that you love me as I love you, or praying that the future may in some mysterious way bring us together. I only pray that my love for you may carry with it some blessing. Good-by. JILL.

Miss Curzon finished this letter and read it carefully through. Then she laid both arms on the table, dropped her head between them and sobbed heavily. The telephone rang and the sudden noise startled her. She answered in a weak, trembling voice. The operator apologized. It was an error; the wires were crossed, and somebody else was wanted.

"Ah, yes," she moaned. "It is someone else who is wanted all the time. Love does not call me; success does not call me."

Just then she remembered that success had that day signaled her in the form of a letter from her literary agent asking whether she could supply a serial for publication to be started soon. But how could she write of love, when her own hopeless love was crushing her heart? She sat down and wrote a curt note, the agent stating that it would be impossible to send the story for several weeks.

The telephone rang again. Another apology—the wires were crossed again. She hung up the receiver with a jerk and burst into nervous sobbing.

Hearing her sister's voice in the hall, she hurried the two letters into envelopes and concealed them. After good-nights had been said and she was alone again she dropped the letters down the chute and went to her room to sit by the open window until far into the night.

During the night a storm came and the next day was so cold and rainy that all the hotel guests were kept indoors. Miss Curzon was the most restless person there. Her sister's health was not improving. In fact, this damp morning showed her colorless and frail.

"Oh, I've been blind to everything but my own hopeless love!" Miss Curzon left her breakfast untasted, as remorseless thoughts rushed into her mind. "I've been selfish and idle when it was so necessary for me to be busy. I should never have sent either of those letters last night. Jack will despise me for a foolish, forward woman, and Barnaby will use some other writer's serial. Will I never learn to be rational?" To crowd these thoughts from her mind she plunged into work.

For the next few days she worked hard, but all that she wrote was unsatisfactory. Fighting remorse and smothering regret did not aid in good work. The letters from New York came to her on the fourth day. One was in Jack's irregular, boyish handwriting and the other had Barnaby's address in the upper corner. She tried to ignore her trembling hands and pounding heart as she opened Jack's letter. On one page of perfectly correct created notepaper she read just this:

My Dear Jill:
First let me congratulate you upon having arrived in your "authorship" where you can hold off publishers while they clamor for serials. I opened this letter, expecting to find a long, glowing letter. The title was used to have at the late. Instead, I found this brief note to Mr. S. Barnaby, evidently some publisher. The remaining it as the street address is not given and I failed to find him in the city directory.

The wires must be crossed, and the publisher got my message. So send me another one, won't you? I shall not forget to be a corking good one. If you make a serial in the form of letters, let me know just what your idea is about this.

I remember that you told me typewriters were an unknown quantity up there where you've been resting, but I am returning your manuscript herewith and hope to receive your regular copy for this and the remainder of the serial as soon as you can get it to me. Yours truly, B. BARNABY.

The afternoon mail carried out this note. My dear Jack:
I'm afraid you wonder how one so stupid as I am could have failed to get a publisher's serials to get into print. The note I wrote you has been returned by the publisher, but it's still not a serial in the form of letters. Let me know just what your idea is about this.

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A messenger boy at the hotel turned in this message late that night: B. Barnaby.
Care: Authors' Club, New York. Serial started on different note. Have sent for typewriter. Will send manuscript in one week. JILLIAN CURZON.
(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Taylor on Trial for Murder

(Continued from Page One.)

that from his actions they assumed he was knocking the horse. Brown then testified that one the following afternoon, about 1 or 2 o'clock, Lamneck went from J. C. Brown's house to his cotton field to fix or make a cotton bed on a wagon; that he carried with him two boards and a hammer; that he carried the boards under his right arm and the hammer in his left hand; that just northeast of Taylor's house Taylor's team, hitched to a wagon, stood in the road, tied to a corner post; that when Lamneck was opposite the team Taylor walked out in front of the team and knocked Lamneck down; that Lamneck lay on the ground for a minute or two and got up and came to Brown's residence and said that Taylor had come out on him and said, "I will show you—of—s—to frame up on me." That he said he told Taylor to leave him alone; that then Taylor struck him. Then Brown testified, Lamneck lost consciousness; that witness was standing in J. C. Brown's yard; that they brought Lamneck to Chickasha to the hospital, where he died the next night.

Dr. A. C. White, for the state, testified that Lamneck was brought to his office on the date given; that he was in a dazed condition; that he was suffering from a wound on the left and to the corner of the skull; that he was removed from witness' office to the Washita hospital, where he died; that death was due to concussion of the brain caused by the blow on the head as described by witness.

Former Officers on Stand.
J. C. Lewis testified for the state that he went to the scene of the trouble and saw what looked to him like a place where something or someone had fallen in the dirt, in the road, about 15 feet northeast of where the team had stood; that two planks lay just over the fence east of the road; that Taylor turned over to witness the doubletree with which the blow was struck.

Oscar Simpson, for the state, testified that he was county attorney for Grady county at the time of the killing; that Taylor came to his office and told him that he had knocked Lamneck down; that he did it self defense; that Lamneck was about six feet from Taylor's porch when he struck him; that the distance from where defendant said he struck deceased to where the boards were found and to where the print of something or someone's fall was found in the road was about 50, 60 or 65 feet.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Stepp each testified for the state that they were fishing two hundred or three hundred yards northeast of where the trouble occurred; that they heard some one say, "I'll show you s— of — how to frame up on me."

Jack Smith and Cecil Smith, each for the state, testified that as they were before the killing they had seen the doubletree over the fence inside the garden north of Taylor's house.

The state here rested and the court recessed until 1 o'clock this afternoon.

Kay Evidence Admitted.
Immediately following the convening of court in the afternoon session the matter of the admission of the abstract of the evidence given by Norman Kay at the preliminary hearing of Taylor, was taken up, the county attorney claiming it to be inadmissible. The court, however, ruled that the abstract of Kay's evidence might be read to the jury, holding that the defense had used due diligence in its effort to produce the witness in court.

Kay, according to the abstract, testified for the defense, that he was from New York city; that he was working for Taylor at the time of the killing as a cotton picker and a night porter; that he saw Lamneck approach Taylor's team about 1:15 in the afternoon; that he was sitting on the porch of Taylor's house when he saw Lamneck approach; that Lamneck looked at him as he passed; that Taylor walked from behind the team and said something civil to Lamneck; that Lamneck abused Taylor and used "bad words which I don't like to repeat"; that he words used were "you s— of a b—". That Lamneck advanced on Taylor with the hammer, which was in his right hand drawn back to strike; that he did strike Taylor; that Taylor retreated from the heads of the horses to the rear wheel of the wagon; that Lamneck followed him up and again struck at him with the hammer; that

An Experienced Mother.
Women who have answered the high est calling are anxious to help and in fluence the expectant mother, so she can avoid suffering. For many years experienced mothers have relied upon Mother's Friend, obtained at any drug store, because this splendid external remedy adds to the physical comfort of every expectant mother. It makes the muscles flexible and takes away all strains on the cords and ligaments and actually relieves the tension of nerves and tendons, that so often cause nausea, morning sickness and twitching of the limbs. Mother's Friend is highly recommended.

Yes—We Have It
And we honestly believe that
Rexall "93" Hair Tonic
is the best hair tonic on the market—50c a bottle. Sold only by us.
H. J. Brownson
Cash paid for clean cotton rags at Express office.

Taylor warded the blow off with his left hand; that Taylor reached down and picked up the doubletree and struck deceased; that deceased walked several feet north and "wheeled around and fell on his face"; that Taylor told witness to get a neighbor and pick deceased up; that he ran to the neighbor's but could not find him; that Taylor and witness saw someone in Brown's yard and Taylor called him to "come and get him." On cross examination by Simpson, witness denied he had refused to answer the county attorney's questions till after he had talked with Attorney Riddle.

The reading of the abstract of testimony as given by Kay, was followed by the introduction of witnesses for the defense. At the house of going to press the defense still has one or more witnesses to examine. The arguments of the attorneys will follow the closing of the defense case and it is thought the case will not be given the jury before noon tomorrow.

HEROINE HONORED BY FRANCE

Sister of Charity Universally Acknowledged Worthy of the Decoration Bestowed Upon Her.

Sister Julia (Sœur Julie) has been decorated with the insignia of the legion of honor by President Poincare. While the German forces bombarded Gerbeville she, with four other sisters, remained in one of the very few houses left standing amid shell fire and conflagration, nursing the wounded French and German soldiers.

A correspondent found Sister Julia in the midst of caring for the ill of some returning refugees. Her usual simplicity was quite unchanged by the fame that has come to her. When he observed that she was not wearing her decoration, she replied, "No; this is my working dress. I have too much work to do to put on any uniform, and so I keep my decoration in a box in my bureau. When Monsieur Poincare brought it to me, I could not believe that such a little man was president of France until they told me he really was."

She laughed cheerily at her mistake, for Sister Julia, who has won the heart of France, is not a solemn person. Through all her ordeals she has kept cheerful.

If anyone suggests that they will make a great ado about her when she goes to Paris, she shakes her head. Her place, she says, is not to make tours in uniform, but there, in her working dress, in her beloved Gerbeville—which has to be all rebuilt,—looking after the women and children as they return.

Extol her conduct, and she says to you, "I only did the Lord's work when it came to me to do. Why should the president make an ado over that?"—Youth's Companion.

TOBACCO NEEDED AT FRONT

Canadian Soldier Says That It Prevents Nervous Collapse of Men in the Trenches.

Disapproval of sending tobacco to the soldiers does not seem to awaken universal sympathy in Toronto, according to the Star of that city. The conference, by unanimous resolution, expressed its regret that "many whose lips were pure before have been led to a habit which otherwise might have been avoided."

"Tell them to go into the trenches and sit around for days at a time doing nothing, and see how they like that," said Col. Duncan Donald of the Forty-eighth Highlanders. "They are a lot of blankety-blank idiots, old fossils who don't know what they are talking about. It doesn't matter what you send these men, so long as it doesn't interfere with their efficiency. It is far better for them to smoke than for half of them to come back with nervous prostration. As for 'pure lips,' these expressions make me tired. I'd like to see the mover of that resolution and tell him a few plain, straight facts in Queen's English."

Had Heard It Before.
While engaged in a conversation two prominent police magistrates began telling stories of funny cases that had been brought before them.

"Probably the funniest I ever had," remarked one, "was an aged colored man, bearing the earmarks of the South, who applied to me for a warrant. The offender, it seems, had been blaspheming Rastus before and he had then appealed to me for aid. Standing before my desk he proceeded as follows:

"You honah, I wants a warrant for George Washington. He's dat colored man that you told to be good two weeks ago, but he's been worse'n evah, sah. I can stand him no longerah."

"Humph," I remarked, casually, "Seems to me I have heard that name somewhere before."

"Yes, sah," he answered, with alacrity, "two weeks ago, sah."—Philadelphia Press.

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Food 30 per cent
Rent 25 per cent
Household 13 per cent
Clothes 12 per cent
Save 10 per cent
Schooling 7 per cent
Luxuries 3 per cent

Deposit Your Savings With

THE

Oklahoma National Bank

Small Accounts Welcomed

We extend to the man and woman of small means an invitation to open an account with us. There is no discrimination shown depositors—but the person with a \$50 account receives the same treatment as the one with thousands. When small depositors have surplus enough to make an investment in a high grade security, our advice in the selection of securities is at their command. For people of small means who desire an absolutely safe place to keep their money we offer the services of our Bank.

And to all who wish to do business with a financial institution which treats all its customers alike, we offer our services.

The Farmers State Bank

Deposits Guaranteed

Real Contentment and Success Can Best Be Assured Through

The Bank Book

It will surprise your wife, as well as yourself how rapidly your account will grow when once you've started it, and add to it constantly. A man's wife has much to do with his success or failure. If she is thrifty his fortune is half made. If she is extravagant success will come slowly if at all. Hundreds of thrifty wives carry saving accounts with this bank, where women are always welcome.

The Chickasha National Bank

T. H. DWYER, Pres.

ROY C. SMITH, Cashier.

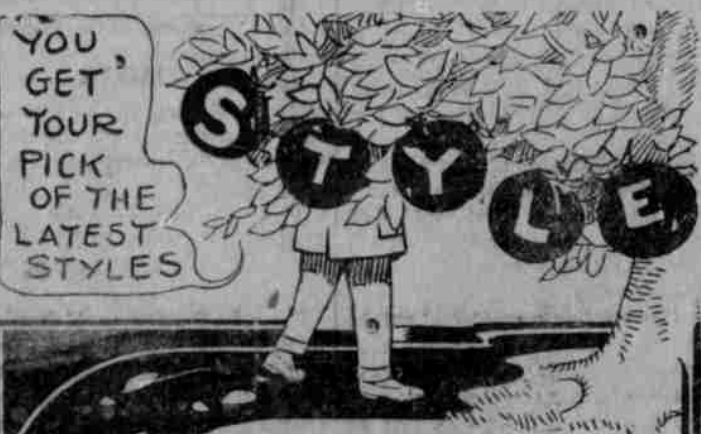
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